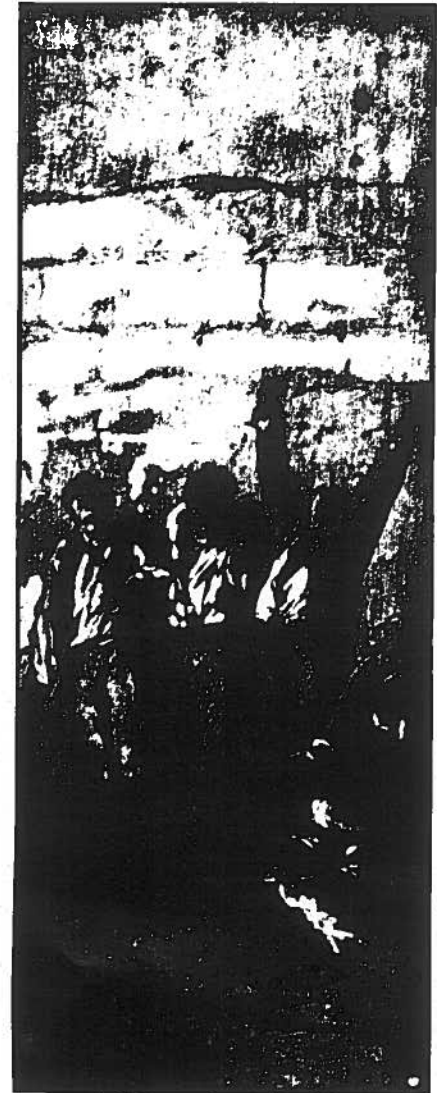


dutch ministers with blinkers on didn't see the silver fleet not sinking. they kept on loading millions of coins, while the leak did make their money sinking. though their feet became far to wet they didn't started thinking yet. though their feet became far to wet they didn't started thinking yet. financial gift for a sunken ship another bad employment trip financial gift for a sunken ship another bad employment trip. he shows sings of bewilderment and truth after excessive drinking. he has lovers for leisure activities. he is the primitive within his own free thinking. he shall hit the dirt, at least provoke. he's a primitive himself in his own jokes. bruises for the babies and wives, the subject of his deliberation. bruises for anyone who cares, a pathetic creature in a 'social' nation. he doesn't want to talk about love he takes it. from a place where they understand. he doesn't want to talk about money, he's got it already in his hand. he doesn't want to talk about love he takes it out of the place for his healthy and wealthy lust. where they know what love means to a man with real trousers on. to a man with real trousers on. he doesn't wish to speak about money, he saves it for the body. he doesn't wish to speak about money, he saves it for the body. he is a master of keeping silence, what he loves he keeps for two. and down in that bar he makes of one-two. down in that bar he has that appointment, and there they come one after one. until the deal has gone down in that bar you'll find that happy end. the market of exclusive love, on the philipines to spend. it's so easy to chat up a bird, when your 'take-away' meat, lies helpless in the gutter. it is so easy to buy such a brown piece, for that price you'll never find another. no longer the trouble of having no chick. for every philipine-girl there is a german or dutch prick. development aid or development raid, overseas trade, how much have you paid, how much have you paid. concentrate the new threat they do it steady steady on. masking military manoeuvres yank chut-drop in honduras. here are the new offers here is the new threat, this is the sphere of influence surrounded by deals. exercise or preparation we all know what the curse is, this is military provocation the interest of the dollar purse. here are the new offers u.s. hey here

they come, new present day offers under the new sun, they do it steady steady on, do it steady steady on. pick it up by observing the others, come along with your set of tastes, choose the most acrobatical bastards confetti smiles conferring the waste. image and image, style and smile. i know it for certain, the voters pay their smile. image and image, style and smile. is it stiffy walter's or gary's smile. back to square one cause we use to be blind, another wall of another kind. back to square one cause we use to be kind, another call out of another mind. we'll be astonished again and no women or men, will see this place turned back again. the demolish buildings for symbolism transplantate bricks as a political science, intended to be one of the big cities and keep there housing if the commit crimes. but we're standing astonished and moved, every new plan automatically proved. well does it fit you hypocrites, we asked for living you built us... let's put their impressions, in soft concrete, and let them carry the bricks we need, for the causes that we want to built, for the living that you've killed. well does it fit you hypocrites, we asked for living you built us shit. is middle the way of safety, or tomorrow's internal policy, when a rubber bullet become precursors, of the fire-arm security. well the truth lies midway a rubber bullet pulverize the eye, the truth lies midway development you have to pay, well, death is development today, oh, death is development today. is middle the way of safety, or tomorrow's internal policy. would you join a really to die, would you join a really to die, well i... the truth lies midway death is development today, today. steady and sharp pressure they try us to convince, of some new military treasure which is full of nasty pins. dutch hands are tied we're spinning like a wheel, it's not on us to decide and you know how tied hands feel. tied hands, well my friend is it you or is it my land. it's kill or cure sink or swim, it's our task to have the defence budget slimmed. tied hands, well my is it your, or is it my land.



zowiso : rick.....bass
aad.....drums,piano
john.....zang
eric.....gitaar
camille.....blaf
bedankt: EMMA,dolf,coby,roon&nico,the ex,ok-
topus,restaurantbezoekers van 30 apr.
post : knollendammerstr. 98
1531 bg wormer.
tel. : 02982-5357.
teksten & muziek zowiso, ©, 1985.